

L. Woodfae
THE GENUINE
COPIES OF LETTERS

WHICH PASSED BETWEEN
HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS
THE *Henry Frederick*
DUKE OF CUMBERLAND *K*

AND
LADY GROSVENOR;

HER LADYSHIP'S LETTERS

TO THE
HON. MISS VERNON,
MAID OF HONOUR TO THE QUEEN,

THE
ANONYMOUS LETTERS, signed JACK SPRATT,

WHICH WERE
SENT TO LORD GROSVENOR;
Another signed T. TRUSTY, sent to Lady GROSVENOR,
And one from Miss VERNON to her LADYSHIP,
PART OF WHICH WERE NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED.

To which is annexed,

A Clear and Circumstantial Account of the TRIAL in
the COURT of KING'S BENCH, on the 5th of
July 1770; wherein the Rt. Hon. LORD GROSVENOR
was Plaintiff, and His ROYAL HIGHNESS the
DUKE of CUMBERLAND, Defendant, for CRIMINAL
CONVERSATION with the Plaintiff's WIFE.

The FIFTH EDITION.

L O N D O N:

Printed for J. WHEBLE, No. 20, Pater-noster-row.
(Price One Shilling.)



ADVERTISEMENT.

COPIES of the following Letters were some Time ago put into my Hands for the Purpose of conveying them to the Public, but since the Cause between the Duke of Cumberland and Lord Grosvenor has been determined, several Pamphlets have been published wherein they declare in their Title-Page to have given the **WHOLE** of the Correspondence; whereas, they have inserted those Letters which I have already published in the **MIDDLESEX JOURNAL**, being only a **PART** of the **WHOLE**. I have therefore, to prevent any further Imposition upon the Public, reprinted those which have appeared, and added the Remainder from the Manuscripts in my Possession.



L E T T E R I.

My ever dearest Loue.

HOW sorry I am that I am deprived the pleasure of seeing this Evening but especially as you are in pain God grant it over upon my knees I beg it altho' it may go of for a few days it must return and then you will be easy my only Joy will be happy, how shall I thank for your very kind Note your tender Manner of expressing yourself calling me your dear friend and at this time that you should recollect me. I wish I dare lye all the while by your Bed and Nurse you—— for you will have nobody near you that loves you as I do thou dearest Angel of my Soul O' that I could but bare your pain for you I should be happy what grieves me most that they who *ought to feel* dont know inestimable Prize the Treasure they have in you——thank God if it should happen now Mr Croper is out of Town and you may be quiet for a few days——I shall go out of Town to night but shall stay just for an answer pray if you can just write me word how you find yourself, I shall be in Town by eight Tomorrow Evening in hopes of hearing again I am sure my Angel is not in greater pain than what my heart feels for my adorable Angel——I sent this by D——servant she is gone to Renelagh do if you write direct it to her the Boy has my orders

B

&

& will bring it to me—Adieu God blefs you and
I hope before morning your dear little one

Directed to
Lady Grosvenor.

L E T T E R II.

My dear little Angel,

I Am this instant going out of Town ten thousand thanks for your kind note I am sure nothing could make my aking heart to night bearable to me than when you say you are sensible how much I love you pray God it may be over before Morning or that you may be better I shall be in Town at eight o'clock for I shall long to know how you are dont mention to D that I wrote by her servant to you for I have ordered him not to tell — Adieu Good night God blefs the Angel of my Soul Joy & Happinefs without whom I have no comfort and with whom all happiness alive au revoir I hope very soon

Directed to
Lady Grosvenor

L E T T E R III.

My dear little Angel,

I Wrote my last letter to you yesterday at eleven o'clock just when we sailed I dined at two o'clock and as for the afternoon I had some music

I have my own servant on board that plays and a couple of Hands from London for the six weeks I am out—we were a good many at Dinner I had about 9 people Yesterday and shall have more when the rest of my Squadron joins me they staid with me till near seven—I got to supper about 9 o'clock but I could not Eat, and so got to bed about 10—I then prayed for you *my dearest love kissed your dearest little Hair* and laye down and dreamt of you had you on the dear little *couch* ten thousand times in my arms kissing you and telling you how much I loved and adored you and you seemed pleased but alas when I woke I found it all dillusion *no body by me but myself at Sea* I rose by time at half past five and went upon deck there I found my Friend *Billy* and walked with him for about an hour till *Barrington* came to me we then breakfasted about eight o'clock and by nine I began and exercised the Ships under my command till twelve it is now one and when I finish this letter to you my dear Love I shall dress and go to dinner at two o'clock it is a rule on board to Dine at two, breakfast at eight and sup at nine—always if nothing hinders me I shall be a bed by 10 or soon after and up by half past 5 in the morning in order to have if there is any occasion orders ready for the Fleet under my command before I begin to exercise them—I am sure the account of this days duty can be no pleasure to you my love yet it is exactly what I have done and as I promised you
always

always to let you know my motions and thoughts I have now performed my promise this day to you and always will untill the very last letter you shall have from me which will be when I between 5 & 6 weeks hence send the Admiralty word that I am arrived at Spithead then I shall only wait just for their answer which will be with me in a few hours to strike my flag and then I shall return to you that instant O' my love mad and happy beyond myself to tell you how I love you and have thought of you ever since I have been separated from you the wind being contrary to day about one I put off dinner till three o'clock in order to anchor Ships for this Night in Portland Road just off Weymouth about 2 Miles I hope to sail tomorrow by 5 in the morning I hope you are well I am sure I need not tell you I have had nothing in my thoughts but your dearself and long for the time to come back again to you I will all the while take care of myself because you desire *my dear little Friend* does the Angel of my heart pray do you take care of your dearself for the sake of your faithful servant who lives but to love you to adore you, and to bless the moment that has made you generous enough to own it to him I hope my dear nay I will dare to say you never will have reason to repent it, the Wind was not so contrary but we could have sailed on but I told Barrington that as it was not fair I would anchor especially as I could send one of my Frigates in for that I had dispatches

patches of consequence to send to London indeed my dear Angel I need not tell you I know you read the reason too well that made me do so it was to write to you for God knows I wrote to no one else nor shall I at any other but to the King God bless you most amiable and dearest little creature living—aimons toujours mon adorable petite amour je

vous adore plusque la vie mesme

I have been reading for about an hour this morning in Prior and find these few lines just now applicable to us

Now oft had *Henry* changed his sly disguise,
 Unmarked by all but beauteous Harriets eyes ;
 Oft had found means alone to see the Dame,
 And at her feet to breath his am'rous flame ;
 And oft the pangs of absence to remove
 By letters soft interpreters of love
 Till time and industry (the mighty two
 That bring our wishes nearer to our view)
 Made him perceive that the inclining fair
 Received his vows with no reluctant Ear ;
 That *Venus* had confirmed her equal reign
 And dealt to Harriets heart a share of *Henry's*
 pain.

Such is my amusement to read those sorts of things that puts me in mind of our mutual feelings and situations now God blefs you till I shall again have an opportunity of sending to you, I shall write to you a Letter a Day as many days

as

as you miss herein of me when I do they shall all
 come Friday 16 June God blefs I shant forget
 you God knows you have told me so before
 I have your heart and it lies warm in my breast
 I hope mine feels as easy to you thou joy of my
 life adieu

Directed to
 Lady Grosvenor

L E T T E R IV.

Sunday the 18th

My Dearest Friend

I Sent a letter last night but fear you could not
 receive it while on shore, but I hope it wd
 not be long getting to you, I hope you are per-
 fectly well, and have had a good voyage so
 farr

he appears rather in better temper to day,
 so I'm in great hopes he did not get enough of
 the Letter to make out much he stayed out
 very late last night which seems to have occa-
 sioned a *weezing* to day, by the means of my
 Sisters I think I can send and receive my Let-
 ters very safe for the future. Carry is out of
 Town for a few days so in the mean time I send
 them by another Sister who comes to see me
 every day, & she thinks it some business I have
 with Reda about some Millenary that I dont
 chuse he should know of so if she gets ever a
 Letter

Letter for me she knows she is not to take it out of her pocket till we are alone so its all cleverly settled again at present, how miserable I should have been if we could not have contrived to hear from one another, I quite live only upon the thoughts of its not being a great while before I have the happiness of a Letter from you, I'm very sure you'll write as soon as you can, I know your tenderness for me well enough to be certain of that,——

he is coming up stairs I find so I shall conclude till to-morrow, God bless you my Dear Dear Friend.

Monday the 19th

I resume my Pen to tell you to day how sincerely I esteem you, he is still rather more come about again to day, Yesterday he shook hands with me, and this morning he came and kissed me and said he was going out of Town to Walthamstow to Dine with his Brother, perhaps he is gone to ask his advice, but I dont care he may take what measures he pleases with me if you will but love me, I'd a note from Mrs Reda this evening she sais she is certain he dares not say a word to her but she wishes he would above all things for that she knows very well how to answer him for that she knows enough of his Intrigues for him to be afraid of saying any thing to her, and she is sure he is not *assez Hardi* to say a word to her upon the subject,
her

her note was in answer to one she had received from me to prepare her in case he should speak to her and I told her if he asked her any questions to say she knew nothing of where or who the Letter came from, — I hope I shall be in London when you come back, I dare say I shall I fancy he had not a mind to part with me let him have seen what he wou'd in ye Letter for he asked me Yesterday when I sh^d be able to go into Cheshire, I told him I co'd not give the least guess as it depended entirely upon how I was, and I think I've laid a good scheme, for I've already complained I've got a pain in my side & I intend to say its much worse at the end of the month & that I can't bear the motion of a carriage, it will I really believe be a very good plan, for if I said I had a Feaver or any thing of that kind a physician w^d know by my Pulse I had not and might discover me to him, & besides this will be a more lasting complaint so at the end of Five or Six Weeks, I'll grow very ill and send for Fordyce the Apothecary and make him send me a quantity of nasty draughts which I'll throw out of the Window only think how wicked I am for in reality I'm already as strong and as well as ever I was in my Life, Ly Harrington called upon me the other day to know how I did I long'd to see her but dared not as he was at home, I intend to go to her as soon as I can get out, Lady Barrymore was with her I've heard nothing of D—— — I suppose she is
afraid

afraid of writing or coming as he is in Town but I shall write to her soon, my month is out by the Week the 5th of July but by the month not till the 7th so I'll take it at the longest & not be well at the end of it, that we maint lye together & he must be going to New market the 8th or 9th for the Races which are the Tenth & he'll stay there some days and when he comes home he shall find me worse with the pain in my side, and your Six Weeks will be out the 26th and I hope you'll not be long after that, I'm quite in sperrits with the thoughts that by some means or other we shall make out the time that I shall be so happy as to see you when you return, my Dear Soul Aieu till tomorrow when I shall add more, continue to love me pray

Tuesday Evening the 20th.

I'm going to teize my Dear little Friend with more of my stupid Letter, I've not seen Mr Croper since yesterday Morning he he did not come home from his Brothers till I was asleep last night, and went early this morning to set for his picture to West & Just came home to dress and went out to dinner without coming up stairs & left a Gentleman in the house that he had made come up ten miles out of the Country to dine with him Mr Knox his great Friend, so he is below stairs dining by himself, I cannot think what the Duce he is about,——I suppose by his not coming up to see me Mr

C

Gro——r

Gro——r has cunfur'd out part of the Letter and advised him to be angry but I shall see if he comes home to Tea and how he behaves —— there is no news about to talk to you off so god knows my Letter is stupid enough to tire you to Death, for I can only give you an account of our odd way of going on at home, when I go out I will tell you every where I go every hour of the day

O my dearest Soul I've just received Two the dearest Letters in the World from you, how can I, I cannot express My feelings of gratitude & Love for you, your dear heart is so safe with me and feels every motion mine does, with you, how happy your dearest letters make me I'm so much obliged to you for saying you will take care of your dear Health because I desire you, do my dearest Friend I intreat you, & I'll do the same, how sweet those verses are you sent me they are heavenly sweet because they were marked by you I always liked Prior but shall adore him because you like him, I'm made quite happy to night by having fresh assurances of yr love, you have mine intirely, how happy will that day be to me that brings you back I wonder where I shall see you first I form a thousand happy ideas to myself I shall be unable to speak from Joy, in the mean time let us write as often as possible, how kind it was of you to say you had letters of consequence to write when it was only to poor me, Your dear little heart is flurried too on reading

ing y^e dear letters it has both laught and cry'd
 with Joy, it lies warm in my breast I cherish it
 and think of nothing else but to preserve it safe
 there and happy,—my dearest Soul I send you
 Ten Thousand kisses I wish I could give them,—
 ' God bless you I will now conclude for I'm sure
 this letter is stupid enough to tire you to death
 pray forgive it, I'm finishing it in the dark, I
 se nobody to tell me any thing to make my Letter
 entertaining, so can only tell you how sincerely
 I do and ever shall love you, and I know
 you'll like that as well as any thing for nothing
 makes me so happy as your telling me so & we
 love too well not to love by sympathy

Amons tout Jour Tendrement mon adorable
 ammi mon tres chere ame

I'll write again every day, and send it to Reda
 at all opportunities, God bless you *my dearest*
Dear life I shall ever love you

*This Letter was inclosed in a Cover directed to his
 Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland.*

L E T T E R V.

Portland Road Saturday 17th June

My ever dearest little Angel

THE Wind to day is not fair so I shall lay
 here in Portland Road till it is and take
 this precious moment in sending this other Note

to you I hope it will find you well and that you are not afraid of being gone out of Town before I return back to you thou loveliest dearest Soul I have been reading since my last Note of Yesterday to you a great deal out of Prior keeping the *Heroine* bye till I have read quite thro' and find many things in it to correspond with us exactly

Hear solemn Jove ; and conscious Venus hear ;
And thou bright Maid, believe me, whilst I
swear,
No Time, no Change no Future Flame shall
move
The well plac'd Basis of my lasting Love.

Do not think I wanted this Book with me to tell me how well I loved you, you know the very Feelings of My heart yet it is great pleasure when I am reading to find such passages that coincide so much with my own ideas of *dear you*, I will write constantly it is my only entertainment that and hearing from you will be except my Duty on board the only thought or employment I shall have or even wish I have just now had a message from shore it is about 2 miles from Weymouth to go to the rooms this Morning, I have excused myself being much quieter on board and happier in writing to you, You are not there or else the Boat that should carry me would go too slow I long for that happy
mo-

moment that brings me back again to all. I love and to all that I adore—— indeed I am sorry my letters are so stupid, pray write to me you know whether to send them to D—— or to Mrs Reda—I long to hear from you it is now within two days of a fortnight indeed it seems forty thousand years, how happy when we meet that our letters has opened to each other the very feelings of our honest hearts permit me to *name* yours with mine then they will be words and happy looks from two of the most sincere Friends alive Your heart is well altho' fluttered while I write to you I hope mine is flurried too they ought to have the same emotions I know they have they are above dissembling I must now conclude God bless you I send you ten thousand kisses pray when you receive this return them to me for I want them sadly.

Addieu je vous aime adorable petite Creature je vous adore ma chere petite bejoux
 l'amant de mon coeur—

God bless I will write constantly.

Directed to
 Lady Grosvenor,

L E T T E R VI.

Thursday night

HOW do you do my dear little sweet. Carry I do long to see you & hope soon to hear from you again at least at Mrs. H—— I believe
 we

we don't set out for there till Wednesday but if any letter comes for me to her she will take care of it till I come My Ld went out Yesterday to Halkin Hollywell &c and stays till to morrow dinner he left Mr Gros—r with me but as he went out for an hour I seized this favorable opportunity to write you a line, but he unfortunately returned before I had finished the enclosed which will I'm heartily sorry make this shorter than I proposed for I've nothing but nonsense to write, I do love writing to my dear Carry its a great pleasure in absence from those one loves I hope my dear love you are well. I se Almacks begin the 1st of Decr W'd to good fortune We were all going together well I hope there will not many pass first for I se thanks to good fortune the parliament meets the 9th of January so I'm living on the hopes of coming before then, they are all pestering me to come to supper G^d, cur—e them I wish them at Jericoe, first one peeping there head in then the other and Mr G— shutt up taking snuff in my dressing Room, I'm stole into my bedchamber coute se qui coute I'll finish my stupid Letter I propose you a much longer soon I hope you amuse yourself well in London, poor little Carry I do love you dearly, did you get my letter safe after Holywell I hope so, will you my love be so kind to let me trouble you to send the enclosed, I expect my F^d the second of Decr will you write a line by them my love, I always burn your letters immediately

mediately as safe as a thief in a mill——
 he has never once named my Friend & is in a
 tolerable humour, Tomm lives & dies with him,
 odd people drop in & I now & then play a
 game at Cards, if you should see Billy you may
 just give him a hint (if quite convenient not to
 name my Friend if he writes—but a dismal life I
 have hear *dear heart dear heart w^t a tireble Life*
do I lead I may well sing that song and often —
 they are Bawling about supper so farewell I'm
 ashamed of my Letter the Divil take'em I'll
 write a long one soon Dear little Dear Carry a
 thousand times farewell *a Thousand times the*
worse to want thy light. I die to see you my
 dearest Friend and Sister ever with sincerest truth
 and Affection.

Y^{rs}

H. G.

What a deal of talk shall we have when we
 meet I never shall have done.

*The foregoing Letter, and that directed to the
 D—— of C——, were inclosed in a cover directed
 by Thomas Grosvenor, Esq; as follows.*

To the Hon^{ble} Miss Vernon

T at St James's palace

Free

London.

Grosvenor.

Nov. 1769. This letter was carefully exa-
 mined and compared with the original by M.
 Stevens and E. Toms.

LET-

L E T T E R VII.

*Friday night**My Dearest Soul*

HOW happy you made me by your Letter it seem ages to me since I heard from you tho' in reality not many days, but Minutes count for years with those that love, but I dont like to hear that you have still a little cough you dont take care of yourself, I wish I could take care of you indeed——he went out yesterday morning to Halkin and Hollywell & dont return till tomorrow dinner, he left Mr. Gros—r and 3 or 4 people with me, who are gone and Mr. G—— is just gone out for an hour, so I take this favourable time to write to you and shall send it off soon in the Morning, I long most heartily for the time I shall see you again, your letter came perfectly safe, I was so happy to get it, I hope you will have received my last safe where I sent you the Acc^t of Hollywell, only think of your having lost your road to Tarpolly I should have been so miserable if I'd known it at the time I'm so sorry, how dreadful at that time of night its a terrible intricket road, I'd a very odd discourse with Mr G—— to day about my Lord he first begun by saying he was very uneasy about his health and did not think he was so well as he used to be & he ought to take great care, he after that said he thought he gave
up

up his whole time attention & fortune to horses and was worse & worse infatuated than ever about them & that he never could talk upon any other subject therefore he could never have any discourse with him and that he would lose all his acquaintance but Jockeys, I could not help laughing at his description of him which was very just for sais he he will set for half an hour with his eyes fixed on a Table or a Chair & then apply to Tomm or any body that is by, do you know what Mare such a Filly was out of, or can you tell what Horse such a Colt was got by, by G^d, I've got the best stud in England no body will have any horses to run but me very soon, then if he or any body that dont understand that subject offers to mention any thing else he is as cross as any thing for half an hour, and then fast a sleep, so sais Mr. G—— you see nobody ever comes to see him but in partys, I never do sais he, I always get people to come every day to meet me or else I know my amusement would be to see him snoring in one corner of the room instead of being sociable & like other people—this was as you may imagine a Tete a Tete subject but its so exact a picture of him I was resolved you should have it—I'll tell you how I pass my time I get up about eight or I'm afraid nine Breakfast at ten then walk or ride dine at 3, stupifie or play at stupid Cards after Tea with any body that drops in (he never plays) this lasts till supper but I

D

now

now and then steal off we sup soon after nine, and in bed before eleven, where I always dream of you my Dearest Friend — I hope soon to have a letter from Carry with some writing from you in Milk, I fancy we shant go to Mrs H—— till Wednesday when I shall hope for a letter from you if it arrives before me it will be as safe as I'd a letter to day to say if any came from Carry they should be taken care off, I imagine we shant come away till quite the end of the week and shall then be so happy in the thoughts of seeing you in a few days, how I long for the 1st and 2^d of Decr & yet it is being too selfish for what a situation for you but I'll say no more of that as you are so kind to say you dont mind it, to day is my Birth day, I think it has turned out quite lucky to me, as I've such an opportunity of writing to you. Mr. Gro—r is come home which obliges me to shorten it & vexes me tho' I've nothing but nonsense to talk off — I dont like to be interrupted & prevented & I must write to Carry a line as I inclose this to her, I see Almacks begins the 1st Decr do take a Dance there and tell me how it looks it will make but two days difference & I cant bear to prevent you from every thing O'dear I am always teasing you, I think I'm quite provoked at my self, I wish to God I was the only one to suffer in an uncomfortable situation and I'd bear every thing with pleasure but the thoughts of my dearest Friend being unhappy is ten times more

to me than any thing I could ever suffer, indeed my dearest life it is beleive me that is my greatest anxiety and concern, I can never make you amends but my sincerest love you shall ever have from the bottom of my soul that you are kind enough to say you value and as long as you esteem it and give me yours it will be our mutual comfort, God blefs you my dearest Soul — I'm glad the time is fixed for the Parliament meeting which I hope will bring us to Town Farewell a thousand times most sincerely till me meet

My Dearest Soul ever most

faithfully and affectionately

Y^{rs}

H—

I'll write Carry a line and then go to Mr G— I'm happy in keeping my own Room

Dearest Soul adieu au revoir I'll write from Mrs H— & tell you when we return here.

The above Letter was inclosed in a Cover directed to the D— of C—. In one of the folds of the cover was wrote, Thursday night I beleive I said Friday by mistake in the Letter.

Examined by E. Toms and M. Stephens.

LE T-

L E T T E R VIII.

IF you have a mind to see your Wife go off with her gallant place yourself at K——Gs garden door at a little before Eight and you will see her and her little Sister go with him to his own back door a little way off and so return the same way at half an hour after nine if you are fool enough to discover this information or not be thankful for it, you shall have no more that's all at present from your humble Servant

Jack Sprat

Directed to

Lord Grosvenor.

L E T T E R IX.

IKnow you did as I instructed you to do some time ago concerning the garden gate, but they were alarmed and made their escape some other way to their married sisters The little Devil is in all the schemes and goes into the garden with them over against your Windows continually playing fine pranks under your nose. I dare say they will meet there tomorrow Evening——Kensington Pallace in the Morning (where no servant is allowed to follow) is the constant practice, As you did not discover my first

first intelligence I shall give it to you till you
do, from your unknown friend

Jack Sprat

Directed to

Lord Grosvenor

Grosvenor-Square.

L E T T E R X.

Eaton Monday night

My Dearest Sister

HOW do you do I long to hear from you I
go to Town Wednesday and & shall be
very happy if I find a Letter from you we shall
leave it again on Friday I hope you received my
last safe—I've been a little alarmed by my
Maid having told me it has got a little about
here that he has been in this part of the world,
I've but a few minutes to write in as my Lord
is at home, but was determined to let them
know immediately and should take as a great fa-
vour my love if you would forward it as soon
as possible as its necessary on some accounts to
inform them as soon as possible—upon ac-
count of the intended visit, I hope to God
this Letter will get safe to you, I thank God
my dear Carry that I am like to see you before
its very long as my Ld says he will certainly be
up by the meeting of Parliament, I pray God
we may as soon as I know the day I'll send you
word I warrant me—what a vast deal of talk

we

we shall have—I'm all in a twitter dreading every moment he may come in so dare say but little as it would betray all and undo us he has never named their name so all seems quite I pray God keep it so—I dont fancy he has heard any thing God blefs you my dear Carry, I love you sincerely & wish I c^d write more but dare not I'm dying with fright, so

Adieu my dear little Soul I'll write soon,
ever with the sincerest Affection

Yours

H: G:

I hope you have had some diversions my Love I desired they would write me an answer as soon as possible in Lemon Duce, if you would permit it and inclose it

The foregoing Letter, and that directed to the D— of C—, were inclosed in a Cover, directed by Lord Grosvenor as follows.

To the Hon^{ble}

Miss Vernon Maid of Honor

Free

St James's Palace

Grosvenor

London

Examined Nov. 20.

E. Toms and M. Stephens.

L E T T E R XI.

ONCE more and no more if I have not often enough pointed out ways for you to be convinced of the Truth, I am not your Friend but

but if you have not a mind you will take no Notice perhaps of a certain person that is gone in disguise and ly's at every Inn where she does examine your servants and they will be more able to tell you of his constant attendance. He is now about your house and gardens in the Country.

Jack Sprat

Directed to
Lord Grosvenor.

L E T T E R XII.

To His Royal Highness the D— of C——

Monday night

My Dearest Soul

I Hope you are well I'm come up stairs for bed, so steal this safe moment to write to you a line to tell you of some thing that has happened, & tho' I hate to say any thing to you that may be disagreeable still I'm always determined never to conceal any thing from you, as you can then act as you think will be best my Maid tells me there has been some of our servants telling her that its all about here that you have been here & she has really told me every particular that you came down with us and that we met here in the Fields and Lanes, and the day you went away, and that you was at Chester, at Halkin and they knew you there, that you used to have your horses at Eccleston the little Alehouse, that you had a gentlemen
with

with you & a servant, I denyed it & said I w^d acquaint my Lord and make every body prove what she had said, Upon which she turned pale looked vastly frightened, and said it was from one person she had heard it & beg'd it might not be mentioned unless she heard more, this makes me hope she made the most of it but yet I fear it has been much talked of by her naming so many particular facts, dont be alarmed my dear Friend, but act as you think proper in regard to your coming down the worst come to the worst thank God my Lord has told Mr Gros—r before me we should all be in Town in about a Month—Nothing could make me so unhappy as not to see you, but at the same time we had better not do any thing imprudent, and we might possibly not be able to meet but very seldom which when you had taken so much trouble in coming would give me if possible more concern than for you not to come, but consider it well over my Dearest Friend if we can meet with safety nothing could give me so much but our feelings and our Danger in this is mutual, for our meeting imprudently might endanger our not meeting so often at another time, but could it be done safely it would be a pity to loose any of our (too few) opportunities—I was very much frightened at first but by thinking it over am not quite so much alarmed & hope it is not so much talked off as she said—she said that at first they said there was Highwaymen in the roads about and
that

that afterwards a person from Chester knew you & discovered it to every body I hope they wont dare to say any thing to my Lord as he has not said a word or even named you, & he has been at Halkin, M, Gros—r leaves us to morrow and on Wednesday we go to M^{rs} H—— where I hope to receive your dear Letter—— I'm miserable in having any thing to tell you that can give you the least uneasiness, it vexes me more than any thing I feel myself, what do you think about it, Pray my dear Soul do either way you think best & I hope as we have been tollerably fortunate hitherto we may scramble thro it somehow or other, but I dont know what to say what to advise but I'm sure you can judge much better than me pray let me have a few lines in Lemon Duce by C—— to tell me, I wish I could find a Meathod for you to write in ink, I'll consider about it night & day, but I fear I cant but realy I make out the Lemon Duce very well, we leave M^{rs} H again on Friday, dont my dear Soul be alarmed about the Affair, if you think it better not to come we shall meet I hope not 3 weeks later, thank God for that he seems horridly tired of being here, & impatient to be in Town he sais he'd not be from London when the parliament meet for the world, & I hope will be there some days before, he is not yet well so any how thank God we shant be very long asunder tho' indeed while I say so, a day nay an hour appears Ten thou-

E

fand

fand years, but my Soul if you think you can
 come safely we'll settle every thing the best thats
 possible & we may perhaps do very well—O I dont
 know what to say, I say and unsay every minute—
 I long to see you and yet I would not do any
 thing that might be against our future meeting,
 in short I'll say no more for I scarcely know
 what I say my Dearest Soul think it over and
 I'm vastly in hopes every thing will be for the
 best & will happen well and fortunate at last, I
 am racked between to se my Dear Friend, and
 fear of being found out, but dont my life be
 uneasy, think it over and either way you deter-
 mine will I dare say end well, I've told Carry
 you will write a Line to me by her in Lemon
 Duce,——how happy it is we come to Town so
 soon let us think of that——this Letter is to
 set at 6 in the morning by the post as I must
 send it down as soon as I can that my sitting up
 may not be particular & cause my letter being
 suspected so I wont say much more but that I
 love you and always shall my Dear Dear Friend,
 pray dont be vext about this affair ask Trusty
 what he thinks of it God blefs you my Dearest
 Dear Soul

Ever with the most sincere affection

Y^{rs}

H—

We have gone on just as usual but to day he had
 a heap of men to dine here Sir W: Williams
 stays all night Mr G—r goes off in the Morn-
 ing

ing, Farewell once more my Dearest Friend
dont pray be uneasy I entreat you my Soul

Je vous etimerois
etternement tres cherre est adorable Amme

What Joy will it be to me when I can see
my Dear Soul

Bon Soir

*The above Letter has inclosed in a Cover, di-
rected to the D. of C——.*

Examined Nov. 20.

E. Toms and M. Stephens.

L E T T E R XIII.

Tuesday night 5

My dearest Sister,

YOUR last Letter I must own my dear little
Carry make me very uneasy as I was very
plain you was in very low Sperritts, & I'm afraid
indeed not well, I am sure I love you too well
to risque running you into any scrape therefore
if there is the least Appearance of it I w^d not
give any chance of it for the world. the report
you know my love is very false therefore that
particular dont make me uneasy as it will be
proved to the contrary by seeing we live toge-
ther, it was some spiteful person raised it malici-
ously and very sillyly indeed As the whole world
must see the contrary, Mama's mentioning it in
a serious style to you was very ridiculous as she

E 2

knows

knows we are living together here & it may be of some use both in regard to her & the world in general as they will see false reports rais'd, if you remember there was exactly the same report rais'd of L^y Barrymore about the time she was at Bath, the people seeing that false (& I remember myself for one) said we imagined every thing else was so & I assure you my dearest Carry I propose behaving in such a manner as will be quite proper & clever when I come to Town which will I hope be very soon & I shall tell you all my plans when I have the happiness of seeing you—— Mama's behaviour to you & speaking to you in that manner I do assure you hurts me much more than any thing in regard to myself; how little Mama's friendship is worth having when she is turned and wound about every different way by a little flattery if she was my friend to day & abused my enemy, if to morrow they falsely told her they loved her by way of emposing upon her, & getting her to their sides she would be still more inveterate against me than she had been against them——I have been very ill us'd in the World & those that have profess'd themselves my friend have generally acted to me in this style, you my Dear Carry have been a real friend, and I shall ever acknowledge it with my last Breath, & ever be sincere to you, I only wish it may ever be in my power to serve you I would be happy beyond measure to prove it to you indeed I would, I am capable of sincere friendship.

ship, I've only my own word for it now, but will prove it with joy & thankfully if fortune will but let me — my poor Friend indeed has taken a most terable Journey and only just seen me twice, they are very prudent & told me the 2^d time they should set out immediately for fear of danger, You see by this means my love it was impossible for me to write as I did not know it till then, and you know that in the place I saw them it was impossible to write, or indeed my dear I sh^d not have been so ungratefull not to have wrote as I promised & answer'd yours—— my dear I am very low spirited I wish I could have a fly over to you & talk every thing over and I do believe we should make one another easier, when you know how I propose to act——I w^d not have you indeed send any more to S——ros as your Servants seem to suspect & be so cross about, for I wou'd not have you run a risk for me for the World. If I had had an idea of it I wou'd not have ever ask'd you, but I thought by one way or other either happening to call or send as it was only now and then it w^d not be suspected, but as they once begin to think, it is much better to do it no more, I desired my Friend to send Saterdag Morning for this & to send one to you as I thought that way would be safe & I'm to send another for them to send for on Thursday sev night, unless you think it will be dangerous if so let me know & I'll never send again, but contrive some way just for one more or

so which will be all I shall have occasion to write before I set out just to let them know the day we set out, for we shall set out I do believe & hope in less than three weeks for he said to day he did not believe he sho^d stay so long as he at first thought which was against the Meeting of Parliament so may be we may set out in a fortnight he seems horridly tired of this place & is fidgeting for ever into Wales &c he sets out for Wales to morrow & only came back from there Sunday, so I hope it cannot possibly be long now before I shall see my dear little Carry again don't be low my dear love I'm afraid you'll make yourself ill, I wish to G'd you had a little country air —— never mind what any of them says nor let them vex you I've a vast good plan to tell you of; so if people dont change their note this winter, I know you are laughing & think I am only building castles in the air, but see if you dont find it as I say I assure you you will—I am quite uneasy about my Friend I dont think them well—I've advised them to go into publick as aint you of my mind that it wou'd appear too particular for them just to come out when I come to Town & they think so too, well God Bless you my L is come home so I must not say much more at present but you shall hear again from me very soon, I think what you say in regard to Billy may do very well I'll try when I come to town by hints as you say pushing the preferment Ah a Wheel within a Wheel, I'd lay any thing some
of

of the Gros——rs have been at Mama canting
the Devil take such deceit & told about your
going out with me never mind she cant prove
any thing dont be frightened for thats impossible
let her suspicions be what they will, for she is ve-
ry credulous in every gosops Story — Adieu my
Dear Soul forgive the writing nonsense and be
merry pray, I'v many things to make you laugh
about when I see you & believe me ever most

sincerely & affecty Y^{rs}

H : G —

Robin for ever talks of you he
and Dickey sends their lovs he
has been drinking Aunt Tarraliliues
health just now

*The foregoing Letter, and that directed to the
D—— of C———, were inclosed in a Cover,
directed by Lord Grosvenor, as follows :*

To the Hon^{ble}

Miss Vernon

Free

St. James's Palace

Grosvenor

London

*Dec. 6, 1769. This Letter was carefully exa-
mined and compared with the Orginal, by us,*

E. Toms, M. Stephens.

L E T-

L E T T E R XIV.

Tuesday Evening 5th

My Dearest Soul

MOST sincerely unhappy I've felt ever since we parted, both in having lost your dear Company which is so great a happiness to me, and in the thought of the cold dreadful journey you have had indeed I've have been miserable about you, I'm afraid you are scarcely arrived yet, I've not heard any news at all about you but I've been very low spired ever since tho I've hid it as much as in my power, I dont know to expers my gratitude to you for the constant proofs you give me of the sincerity of your affection, I'm sure all the trouble you have taken only just to se me thoroughly convinces me of it you say all the return you desire is my affection and Friendship indeed you have them most sincerely, my heart is always with you indeed it is my dearest Friend—— they came home sunday to dinner he was here a little before the rest he came on horseback as he rode part of the way I grew in a fright least as he rode he might have come to shorten the way through the fields & met you, but hope as he did not arrive till nearish 3 that you was got to where you dined first, to day they are gone to Chester to dinner, and to morrow I beleive they set out for Wales again for 2 days I wish we had known it before hand & may be we might have contrived

contrived to have made some use of it but perhaps it may in the end be better as it is, I hope I shall have the happiness of hearing from you & if he is in Wales I shall endeavour to catch my letter before he comes—I hope C wont make any objections to receiving & sending the letters by the means you propose of sending Trusty to her, if she does pray let me know & I'll be sure to find a method of writing te you, & I'll tear my brains to pieces but I'll find some way of hearing once or twice from you while we are here I thank God I dont beleive it will be long for he has been talking to day of setting out & sais he beleives he shall go before he at first thought of which was against the meeting of Parliament, as I am in vast hopes he will fix the day soon, & I will immediately write you word when I know, as soon as I hear from you & C—— and find if I may write again by her I will take the first moment any how if I dont hear to the contrary from C—— I'll write the beginning of next Week that if you send on Thursday sevenight it will be at C——ys I shall be sure to find some opportunity as I dare say he will not be long together at home——while I feel it so cold I'm in pain and Misery for you good God in those post Chaises how starving it must be I'm so in fear it shou'd hurt your breast, do take care of yourself pray my Dear Dear Friend and if you aint quite well pray take some advise, dont take it ill my plaguing you so but realy I love you

so much I cant help wishing you to take more care of your health.

he seems in a tolerable humour not much one way nor other but still drinks toast & water and very little wine he had a little weazing last night, I suppose dining out to day wont do him much good he sais as the weather is so cold he could get off his business in Wales, but I really beleive he is very glad of any excuse to carry him there as he dont seem to know what to do with himself at home.

I do beleive and hope there is no suspicions about you, & indeed tho painful I'm sure to both of us I really beleive it was the most prudent thing possible to go before people talked or began to suspect; nothing here has happened worth relating, I've Breakfasted din'd and sup't gone to bed and rise at the same hour as usual but we rehearst our play in my room the other night, I fancy it will be done middling well its a most horrid play but they will have it, I must act both the womens characters we are not to have the general Rehearsal in the playhouse till Monday evening——indeed my dear soul you are very prudent in intending to go a little in publick before I came to town, it wou'd really look much too particular just to come out then & might cause remarks which possibly might be conveyed to my L^d & every thing of that sort might rouze him & make him more and more observant to prevent our Meetings, and the best
thing

thing we can possbly do now is to make him beleive it is all over between us, and we have really I beleive blinded him for some time at least he has no proof about us & I hope to God that by degrees his suspicions will be lull'd & then we may form some plans for our meeting happily we must not dispair but look forwards that is the only way to support ourselves under our present unhappy situation & there is probability of many things happening to mend the present, so we think like philosophers & beleive every thing is for the best & hope we may enjoy better days soon, and indeed I think it very probable my dearest & dear Soul with this idea be happy, if I knew you were so I should be more than half way to it, as I assure you what concerns you is more to me than my own feelings upon any thing. God forbid there should be a Warr if you go what then remains for me but misery, dont lets think on that, no, its wrong, one must not meet misfortunes, but how can I talk so, I'm sure that is not adopting the style I before proposed to look forward for better times——I shall long to hear from you my dear life, indeed I do, I am afraid you had a miserable journey indeed, I hope C—— will manage our letters as you send if she wont dont be uneasy I'll certainly contrive some other means to write and to hear from you—I shall write to C—— as soon as I've done this and persuade her all I can, I really think no body can suspect any thing as you said — so if

you send to her the Thursday after you got this you'll find another from me, I think I have better now conclude and write my letter to C—— as I imagine he will come home pretty soon, or I cou'd write to you for ever, indeed my dearest Soul I could tire you to death with nonsense— I shall only now add what I have often said to you my Dearest Friend, that you may ever be assured of my tenderest & most sincere affections & that I shall ever remain in the truest sense of the expression

Y^{rs} Most Faithfully & Affectionately

You have thoro'ly convinced me of your regard for me which I prize above all things & can never thank you enough for the proofs you have given me of your Love.

The foregoing Letter was inclosed in a Cover, directed

To

The D of C

In the Cover was written as follows :

Pray my dear do tell my poor Friend Foulkes I very sincerely condole with him & advise him not to mind the old people if he loves her and she loves him to persuade her to run away with him, it will be delightfull, I wish to Goodness they wou'd

Dec. 6, 1769. The foregoing Letter was carefully examined with the Original, by us.

E. Toms, M. Stephens.

*gen to Stephen
on 9th*

(37)

L E T T E R X V

Eaton.——Saturday

My Dearest Carry

HOW do you do I'm in constant Expectation of a Letter from you, & hope it will arrive to morrow Morning, I long to hear you are in better Speritts, and my Friend well, thank God I shall have the Happinefs of seeing you very soon, my Lord setts out next Wednesday he goes to Newmarkett in his Way, I shall set out about Monday or Tuesday Sevenight and to be in Town the end of the week, as I come slow with the Children, I hope I shall see my dear little Carry as soon as I arrive, I shall send to your Lodgings immediately and hope you'll be able to come to me, I shant tell Mama exactly when I come, I shall say the End of the week towards Sunday, because I must see you first, and if she knows she will come and spoil all our Comfort, I'm in great Anxiety to se poor dear Mrs Hill before we go, but I sadly fear I shant, but I have some hopes they may be able to come before we set out, at least before I do——we have got our Play Lethee quite up, and are to Act on Tuesday Evening in the Playhouse litt up, & all in Order, I do both the Womens Characters, I dont much relish them, but they Are pretty easy, I shall have no trouble with them & we have some very good Actors, and I beleive

beleive it will be altogether very well acted we have had many Rehersals, and we are to Rehearse Monday & Tuesday Morning in the Play house to be quite perfect against the Evening we have rehearsed in the Play house once or twice, we are to have an Orchestre of musick, and Company to se us Tuesday & if Toms who is one of our Actors dont set out with my L^d on Wednesday we shall act every Evening till we set out, my L^d is going presently to dine at Chester to day and the Gentlemen who are here, I hope Almacks was agreeable & how was the Ball at Court, I hope you got up your Sperritts & enjoyed it, I hope you got my last letter safe, —my little Boys are well & send their loves to Aunt Taraliline, I ride out almost evry day as the Weather is very fine, and it always agrees vastly with me, I often wish you of my party, I've a very pleasant Chare that goes pery pleasantly and I gallop very hard some times, I shall be very happy to hear from you before I set out, but I cannot be fure of receiving it if you write later than Friday Night so do if you can write on Thursday, & make a cross under the Seal as otherwise I maint get it, if you do that I shall be sure of it, if you cant write before Friday to write then as the Post will bring it in the Morning I set out, & earlyer than we shall be gone, so that w^e do if you cant on Thursday my L^d is
but

but now set out for Chester which is the Reason that in the former Part of my Letter I c^d say nothing, but as it was late was forc'd to begin for fear it should be too late for the Post, and dared say nothing but what he might see, for fear he sho'd come up, the Post goes out at half past Two, it's now within a quarter of the Time it must go, & I've my Friends to write w^{ch} shall I do, & how happy I am I shall see you so soon do come to me as soon as ever I arrive what a vast deal of Talk I shall have, if you can write to me on Wednesday Thursday or Friday do pray, & you may say any thing and my Friend write in Ink it will be sure to come safe as nothing will prevent his setting out on Wednesday as he has particular Business at Newmarket I beleive he will be in Town for a day first, if he should even be taken ill or such unforeseen Accidents happen, I'll meet the Post Boy in the Lane pray remember to put a cross under the Seal, every thing has gone of well not a Creature have I heard a Word from, & he is in very tollerable Humour, Farewell my Dear, I have not Time to say more I fear it must be too late, but if so there is another Post at six in the Morning so Adieu & Beleive me my Dearest Carry

Y^{rs} with the most sincere
Affection

I hope the way my Friend takes of
sending Trusty as its only for twice wont be
disagree-

disagreeable to you my Love or suspected we
thought it w'd be much the safest Way
ever my Dear Soul.

Y^r most faithfully
Pray burn all my Letters
how does Mama behave

O dear how can you get this to him,
as I quite forgot he was not to send Trusty to
you till Thursday, I w^d not loose this Opportunity
for I cannot write then he will be at home, but
on Wednesday as soon as he is gone I'll write
to you as I can then tell you exactly the Day
I'm off & you'll get that Friday Night or Satt.
Morning what can be done I dout he wont
have it in time to write on Wednesday on
Thursday I fear you cant send it Once more
dear Soul

Adieu

*Dec. 9, 1769. This Letter was carefully
examined with the Original by us,
E. Toms, M. Stephens.*

L E T T E R XVI.

Satterday Evening

My Dearest Soul

I'M in constant hopes of C—— sending
me a Letter from you, & I'm very anxious
to hear you are arriv'd safe, I imagine & hope
it will come to morrow thank God I've some
delightful

delightful News to tell you my L^d fetts out for London next Wednesday & I the Monday or Tuesday after I come slow up as I came down he said he desir'd I stay till then as he should only stay one Day in Town & then go to Newmarket, I wish to God I c^d have been in Town that while but however its delightfull as it is, as I shall Certainly be in Town the End of the Week after this, I shall see my Dear Friend in about ten Days after you receive this how happy I am and only think he said Yesterday he had so many Horses & so much to do at Newmarket he believ'd he he s^d go there every fortnight I'll write C—— word as soon as my L^d is sett out on Wednesday (as then every thing will be fix'd) & the Day we sett out, & on the Road, I'll write her Word which Day I shall be in Town and enclose both Times a Letter for you If she does not between this & then prevent me, If she is against it we must not mind we shall meet soon & as soon as I come to Town I certainly will send you a Note by some Means or other and fix some where if possible for us to meet, it already appears to me an Age since I've seen my dear Friend I've desired C—— to write to me as soon as she can after receiving my Letter, and enclose one if you send her one for me, I hope she will send you this as she will receive it Tuesday and not stay till Thursday when you was to send her, I was de-

G

terminated

terminated not to loose the first Opportunity to write so write now instead of Tuesday as I intended so if C—— sends you this dont send to her on Thursday but on Satterday as the letter I'm to write to her on Wednesday after he goes wont be in London till Friday Night or Satterday Morning — I feer you cannot read this but I'm writing poast as I feer this will too late for the poast,——every thing goes on well I've not heard a Word of any Suspicion of —— & he is in very tollerable Humour— our play is to be perform'd in Order on Tuesday Evening, and we are to have a few people to see us—I reid ev'ry Day I've seen no body but our usual Sort of Company since you went I'm to have some Ladies of our Neighbourhood on Tuesday — If C—— absolutely refuses to send any more Letters I will still write her word & you may by accidentally seeing her find out exactly the day as I shall write her Word when we shall set out and when arrive in Town I feer this Letter will be certainly too late so must conclude my Dear Soul I do love you most Sincerely indeed I'm out of my Wits wth Joy at the thoughts of seeing you my Dear Friend Believe me ever most Sincerely & Affectionately.

Y^{rs}

What a Scrawl I always write to you I'm really ashamed to a degree of myself
my

my Dear Soul you must not write to me later than Friday as I shant get it but if you get this in Time to write Wednesday Thursday or Friday you may write in ink safely as he is sure to go on Wednesday sh^d any unforeseen Accident keep him which is totally improbable, I w^d meet the Post Boy in the Lane once more dearest Soul Farewell

The above Letter was inclosed in a Cover, directed to the D—— of C——, and was carefully examined with the Original, the 9th Day of December, 1769, by us,

E. Toms, M. Stephens.

This Letter was inclosed within the other, in a Cover, directed by the Right Hon. Lord Grosvenor.

To

The Hon^{ble} Miss Vernon

Free

St. James's Palace,

Grosvenor

London

L E T T E R XVII.

My L^y

I Meet my L^d Sir Tho^s and M Taylor on the Road for London and suppose your Ladyship will not be long here for my Part I hope to be gone from hence soon I hope to have the Honour to pay my Duty before I

G 2.

leave

leave this Part of the World, I am quite lost here

If your Ladyship should have any Commands I shall be at my Old Lodgings every Day about twelve and one o Clock

from yr Ladyships most

Obedt & humble Sev't

R. Trusty

Friday Dec 15 1769

Copied and examined Dec. 17,

1770, by

Henry Vigers,

M. Stephens.

This Letter was put into the Office at Chester, and marked there as such.

L E T T E R XVIII.

St James's Dec 15th 1769

My Dear Sister

I Recd your Letter last Wednesday, I think by the date I ought to have had it sooner but however I am sorry to say that it comes time enough for any pleasure I had in receiving it, I am only sorry it did not come sooner that I might have answer'd it before now but the reason that hindered me answering it before this, I had company with me on Wednesday & on Thursday the going to the Court & the play hurried me so much that I
had

had not half a minute to breath, but I take the first opportunity of writing to you indeed my Dear I thought I never should have reason to say I had not pleasure in hearing from you but the *Cause* not only angered me extremely but gave me a shock which I can not easily recover as to myself I am hardly sensible of what I write as I can not explain what I have suffered within this little while & was plunged into the deepest Affliction when I rec^d yours I was shockt for 2 reasons the one was I had always flattered myself that your Affection for me was too great ever to be got the better of by any blind passion & that the doing me any essential hurt wou'd have the same effect on you as it wou'd on me in that Case Viz make you miserable but I am wretched to find that a passion for a certain person wrongly entituled to it as so much got the better of you that the loss of your own reputation *mine* & both our happinesses are to you of no Consequence & cou'd my simple advice be of any service to you I wou'd implore you on my knees nay serve you as a slave night & day that you wou'd for ever banish from your thoughts them whom you stile your friend for I know that if you dont do that the rest of your Life is destined to be wretched not only the bitter pangs of the whole world being against you but you must be banished from all your Relations who dearly love you by reason of this (in the first place I will begin with Mrs Hill)

Hill) as you are sensible of Mr Hill's disposition you may be sure that if the world dont cease their shocking descriptions of your proceedings he will not suffer his wife to be seen in your Company as he will give this for reason that altho' he beleives you to be *virtuous* yet as *nobody* else thinks it, that it will be equally disadvantageous to Mrs H to be seen in intimacy with you & as to myself, Mama will take care to keep me from ever having a sight of you, indeed if the scale was already turned with regard to your Conduct I believe I shall never be so much with you as I have been & as you must be sensible how much I love you you must know that this to me is a dreadfull, I am in Affliction not to be described you will may be think I make the worst of things but I assure you so far from it I make the best. Mama I find is realy miserable about this—— She & *me* have been at Varience for some time, she was on Wednesday Morning with Miss Keck & told her every thing I have wrote a Letter to her to day & hope that will be the Occasion of a reconciliation as it is necessary to keep well with her now, or god knows I shall then have no Chance I find the Queen & Princess of Wales have heard me censured in this curs'd Affair & speaks with Anger about me I have this moment been hearing a story now about town that you and I the Summer walkt in Kensington Gardens in

dens attended by the Dke of Cuma and that he brought an officer with him, that you and I parted company he walked one way with You and the Officer and I another. But what is worse I have enclosed a paragraph that was in the News Papers to Day from which you will learn how scandalously you are talked of, it frights me to Death, as to what you inclosed in your last I have got it for you when you come to Town, for I acquainted your Friend long ago that if any thing came of either side for me to convey I would burn it. I am watch'd every time I stir, and think how necessary it is for me to put a stop to this misery (you talk of Trusty who is as well known as yourself) In short I have things to tell you when I see you that will make you if you have a grain of discretion miserable. I *frankly* tell you absolutely let me never hear any thing more concerning your Friend, as to my being your *Bearer* any longer I will not. I wish very much for your coming to Town as that is the only thing to appease the wicked world the seeing you and your Lord living amicably together.

Believe me in haste

with greatest affection

Your sincere but most wretched of Sisters

C. V.

Pray

Pray let me hear from you before you set out, and as soon as you come let me see you for I have thousands of things to say — adieu—my love to the dear boys.

The Letter is directed

To

Lady Grosvenor

The following is said to be the particulars of a late disagreeable discovery at the West end of the Town.

Lord —— having reason for some time to suspect too great an intimacy between his Lady and a certain personage gave it out that he was going on a visit to a certain friends house in the Country, his Lady however fearing it might only be a Decoy, sent a faithful Servant of hers in disguise after him, to find out whether the Journey was real or pretended, his Lordship being informed by one of his own Servants of this Circumstance, immediately prosecuted his Journey with seeming Spirit, till the Spy was fully satisfied and returned, which his Lordship

no

no sooner perceived than he took a different rout and returned post to London, when he arrived he asked for his Lady. But being informed she was abroad he went up stairs, loaded his Pistols, called upon a particular Friend of his and drove to a certain Milliners where he suspected she was, when he arrived there every thing appeared in great confusion but his Lordship after stationing his Friend at the Street door very coolly walked up Stairs, and forcing open the front room on the first landing discovered his Lady in Bed with her Gallant. The Lovers on their first Surprize attempted to separate but his Lordship with great composure begg'd they might be quiet for he wou'd not further disturb them for the present, but just call up his friend to to be a witness of the the affair, which he accordingly did and retired, soon after the Lady attempted to return home, but was denied admision, she then attempted to go to her Mother's house but was likewise prevented.

In such a Dillemma she had no other alternative but dependance on her Lover, who nas

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taken her down we hear to a certain Lodge,
not an hundred miles from the Capital.

*This was inclosed in the foregoing Letter.
The above Packet was inclosed in a Cover directed*

*To the R^t Honble Lord Grosvenor
at Eaton near Chester
with an X under the Seal.*

A Cir-

A circumstantial ACCOUNT of the TRIAL in the Court of King's Bench, on the 5th of July, 1770, wherein The Right Honourable Lord GROSVENOR was Plaintiff, and His Royal Highness the Duke of CUMBERLAND, Defendant, for a Criminal Conversation between the Defendant and the Plaintiff's Wife.

Counsel for the Plaintiff. Counsel for the Defendant.

Mr. Wedderburn,
Serjeant Glynn,
Serjeant Leigh,
Mr. Wallace,
Mr. Walker, and
Mr. Lee.

Mr. Dunning,
Mr. Skinner,
Mr. Mansfield,
Mr. Impey.

Attornies.

For the Plaintiff.

Messrs. { Partington,
 { Garth.

For the Defendant.

Messrs. { Buxton,
 { Winduse.

MR. Wedderburn who opened the cause laid much force, and strongly insisted on the case becoming more criminal on account of the defendant's rank. He instanced several cases to support his argument, and then methodically stated the facts. He set forth, that his R. H. in his excursions to Towcester in Northamptonshire, Coventry, Marford-Hill, Whitechurch in Shropshire, Chester, and St. Alban's, in order to meet Lady G——r, assumed, at different times, the names of 'Squire Morgan, 'Squire Jones, the Farmer, &c. that he some times appeared as a young 'squire disordered in his senses, and used to be called at the inns the Fool, particularly at Whitechurch, where a noise being heard in passing from one room to the other, it was disregarded by the people of the house, who said it was only the Fool; and that he had taken down with him

to St. Alban's, one *Getting* his servant, who went by the name of *Trusty*, for the purpose of carrying on his intrigue with greater security: that they had witnesses to prove, that Lady G——r was several time carried to the back door of the D. of C.'s house in the Park, where she went in, and staid for a considerable time. That several of Lord G——'s servants went down to St. Alban's with his lordship's brother, who, upon breaking open the door at the inn, found the D. of C. sitting on the bed-side along with Lady G——, with his *waistcoat loose* and unbuttoned, and the lady with her *Dresden* unbuttoned, and her *breasts wholly bare and exposed* that on their entering, her ladyship made towards the door of communication with the next room, but in the attempt *fell*; on which he, who was left to guard the door they entered by, went to her assistance, which his R. H. availed himself of, and run out, calling on them, when he got on the other side of the door, *to take notice, he was not found in the room; and that he would take his Bible oath, he was not.* But previous to his calling several witnesses to prove this, and many other important facts, he should read to the court several letters written by Lady G—— to the D. of C. and from the D. of C. to her ladyship. These were such as could only pass between persons who had laid aside all reserve. He then referred in support of this assertion, to the passage where the Duke mentions with such Transport the incident of *the dear little Couch*, and said that this circumstance, as it would be supported by the evidence, would leave very little doubt in the minds of the court, of Lord Grosvenor's dishonor being compleat, and observed that the *seeming simplicity* of the stile, was also a convincing argument of their guilt. That it would not be supposed that a Prince distinguished so eminently as his R. H. is for his *great abilities and very liberal education*, would condescend to write in a manner *so simple and void of meaning*, if it were not to answer the purpose of intrigue. He then acquainted the Court how Lord G. discovered this epistolary Correspondence.

His lordship meeting with one of his servants, near Chester, going with a letter from his lady to put into the

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the post, stopt him to go upon another errand, taking the letter, and saying he would put it in himself: he then had the curiosity to open it, which he found to be the first letter from Lady G—— to his R. H. when, after having taken a copy of it, he put it into the post, and intercepted all the rest.

After Mr. Wedderburn had read the Letters, which took up very near an hour, he entered into observations on their contents, as well as the case. (as the words *mutual feelings*, and “I hope I shall never have occasion “to *repent* this confidence” were mentioned in one of her letters) “What *mutual feelings* should pass between a married woman and any other person but her husband? Or, why the word *repent* should be used, if it did not strongly imply a foregone dishonour?” He observed, “That it would be given the Jury in evidence that his R——H—— had assumed the fictitious name of *Morgan*; a country ‘squire, not very *sound* in his *understanding*; that he had taken down a servant with him to St. Alban’s, who went by the name of *Trusty*, for the purpose of facilitating this amour,” He therefore asked, “What pain of mind it must cost his R——H—— for one of his elevated station to associate himself for several days with his own servant, pass under a fictitious name, and forego all those honours and distinctions usually paid to his rank, if he had not this dishonourable scheme in pursuit?”

After finishing these observations, which were made with great accuracy and judgment, he told the jury, “That they had two principal objects for their observation. The first was the very great quality for the defendant, and the second the irreparable injury sustained by the plaintiff. As to the former, he said, no given sum could be punishment sufficient, as the elevated rank and situation of life he sustained, should the more deter him from setting a bad example to the subordinate classes of society.” He observed, “There were certain situations in life, that made the same offence more criminal in one than another, on account of the greater duties they may owe the offended party in particular,
or

or society in general. This he instanc'd in a case of a servant prosecuted for *crim. con.* with his master's wife, when the damages were laid very considerable, though the offending party had no fortune to bear it; and this he said was done for very wise purposes; to point out to society the greater breach of duty in a servant, from whom confidence, respect, and fidelity, were more immediately expected." He observed in the present case, tho' the damages may be thought to be laid high, yet as it was all the punishment the law could inflict, none of it ought to be remitted, as they had it now in their power to convince his R—H— in particular, and every man of rank in general, "That the laws of England in the hands of a BRITISH Jury, are always superior to situation and connections. He likewise hoped, that this would, in future, direct his R. H. to nobler pursuits than the seduction of the wife of a Peer, and incline him to copy from a very near relation of his (meaning his M.) whose conjugal attachments, abstracted from his other virtues, not only ornamented the throne he filled, but shewed a bright example to his subjects in general."

"And now, gentlemen continued the learned and eloquent Counsel, I shall leave you in possession of these sentiments, and only direct one thing more to your consideration; which is, that you have now before you the chastity and honour of the sex, the sanctity of marriage, and the custody of British morals, and that your determination will severely operate on each of these."

Several witnesses were called, the first of whom was, *The Rev. Mr. Taylor*, chaplain to Lord G. proved the marriage of Lord G. with Lady G. on the 19th of July, 1764, and that they always lived in mutual affection,

Elizabeth Sutton, Servant to the Countess of Dunhoff—knew Lady G— said that the Countess of Dunhoff went out of town in the month of May, 1769, and staid five weeks in the country. That the day the Countess went out of town, Lady G. came in the evening about seven or eight o'clock, and said her brother would come there that evening, and then Lady G. ran

up

up stairs into the drawing-room; in about half an hour after, a gentleman came in a chair, with a double knock, the curtains of the chair were drawn very close. He had on a blue great coat,—he got out of the chair, and ran up stairs very quick, he went into the drawing-room, where Lady G. was. The witness did not follow him into the room, but went up about half an hour after, with candles. The lady and gentleman were then sitting on a couch, close to one another. The witness shut up the windows, and left the room. She said they staid till about a quarter past ten o'clock. That it was then about the latter end of May. That Lady G. went away in her coach. She, this witness, wondered the gentleman did not go away with the lady; but that, soon after, he came down stairs, and went away on foot. The gentleman was very fair, with light hair, and large eyes, had a scar on the side of his neck. The very next night after, they came again, both of them, in the same manner as before, and staid pretty much the same time. Lady G. went away alone, and the gentleman soon after. They never did stay later than eleven o'clock any night—That they came there three or four nights one after another, in the same manner. That one evening as the gentleman was going away, the husband of this witness, happening to be in the hall, asked her if she knew who the gentleman was, she told him Lady G's brother, that he answered, "No, you fool, that he is not, I am sure, for that gentleman is the D. of C."—She said that the couch did remain and continue in the drawing-room at all these several times of their coming. On being *cross examined*, she said that lady G. always came in her own coach, and attended by her own servants--That until the husband of this witness gave her cause to think otherwise, she always verily believed that the gentleman was Lady G's brother.—That she never observed the door to be locked, when she went up at any time, when they were there.

Samuel Sutton] Husband to the last witness, confirmed his wife's evidence.

John Bourne, postillion to the Countess of Dunhoff, had lived with her three years and a quarter.—Remem-
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bered to have seen the D. of C. at his lady's house about a year ago, who then asked him to carry a letter to lady G. and not to tell his own lady of it.—He was to take the letter as if it was from the Countess of Dunhoff—which he accordingly did, and the Duke gave him half a guinea for his trouble.—Said he still continued to be servant to the Countess of Dunhoff.

Thomas Dennison, Lady G's footman, remembered about February, 1769, that he attended his lady to Almack's; that he was ordered to return at eleven o'clock at night; that she then went away in a figured chair to the Countess of Dunhoff's, in Cavendish-square, where he saw the D. of C. come in at that time.—He remembered, that in the month of May, 1766, his lady was at Craven-hill, near Paddington, and came from thence frequently to the Countess of Dunhoff's.—That he had often attended lady Grosvenor to St. James's Palace, about the latter end of April, or the beginning of May, 1769, where she was set down at the fore-gate, that he had seen her then go across the court-yard, at St. James's, into the Park, and go in at the D. of C's back door in the Park, attended by the Countess of Dunhoff, and that upon these occasions, which were generally at about eight or nine o'clock in the evening, it was Lady Grosvenor's custom to discharge the coach, and order it to come again in just two hours time; after which she returned through the Park the same way to her coach: that this happened four or five times.—That about the latter end of September, in the same year, he had attended lady G. to Kensington gardens, where the D. of C. had frequently met her.—That in the month of October, in the same year, he attended his lady down into Cheshire. The first night she lay at St. Alban's, the next night at Towcester, the third night at Coventry, the fourth night at the four Crosses, the fifth night at Whitchurch, and the sixth night at Eden-hall, in Cheshire, the seat of Lord G. That after his Lady's arrival there, he observed she walked out in very dirty weather, and in very dirty fields; that he remembered going once to deliver a message to her in the fields, and saw her with a man, sitting down or lying down, he could tell which; that upon
seeing

seeing him, she suddenly got up and ran towards him: that she did verily believe the man to have been the D. of C. That whilst his lady came towards him to take his message, the man seemed to skulk behind a tree. That on the 21st of December last he attended his lady at St. Alban's, where she was that Day on her return to London. That he, this witness, being already gone to bed, was called up by Mr. Stevens, the butler, who likewise attended Lady G. on her journey to London. That Stevens told him there was a man lock'd up with their lady in her bedchamber, and that he had called him, this witness, up, as it was his, Stevens's intent to break open the door, which he did accordingly effect with an iron poker; that when the door was broke open he saw the D. of C. standing in the middle of the room, dress'd; that it was then about eleven o'clock; that Lady G. got to the opposite door, which led to another room; that the D. was buttoning his waistcoat, which had been open.—That Lady G's neck was naked; that her dress was such an one as did button down before, and likewise buttoned at the wrists. That he thinks they call it a Jesuit.—The D. upon the discovery being made, stood very much confused, like a statue, and could not speak; that when he did, he said, Gentlemen, I hope you will not hurt me.—He then attempted to go out, but Stevens called out, Stop that gentleman. As soon as the D. had got into another room, he said, Take notice, I was not in Lady G's room; to which Stevens made answer, No, you are not now, but you was this minute; to which the Duke replied, he would take his Bible oath he was not in my lady's room. This witness observed the bed to be very much tumbled, but not the bolster; said he knew the D. very well; that his coat was darkish, his waistcoat of a light colour; that he had a silk handkerchief about his neck, and a dark round wig on, that he had white breeches, and white stockings.

On being *cross examined*, said that when he saw his lady first in the fields, he was upwards of a hundred yards off; but when he delivered his message, he was not twenty yards off said that when he attended his lady

to Kensington-gardens, Lady Carolina Vernon was usually with her; said that at St. Albans, the servants of the house were not at the breaking open the door but that they did come up soon after, and before the bed had been examined.

Edward Bennet, one of lady G's footmen, remembered going with his lady, in the month of June, 1769, to Carlisle-house, along with lady Harrington. They staid there about three quarters of an hour, and then came away; remembered to have kept places at Drury-lane, in the month of February, 1769, that the D. of C. came into a box and sat down, and told him he need not to stay any longer, for that he, the D. of C. would take care of the place for Lady G. Remembred that in the month of April or May, 1769, his lady and the Countess of Dunhoff went several times in the coach to St. James's palace, and from thence walked through the court-yard into the park, and so in at the D. of C.'s back door, &c. Confirmed the evidence of the last witness as to the St. Alban's affair, with this addition, that he, this witness, put his ear to the key-hole of the door, and could plainly distinguish two voices whispering to each other, upon which Mr Stevens and this witness broke the door open.

Robert Gedding, porter to the D. of C. said, that he had seen Lady G. acknowledged that he did attend the D. of C. to St. Alban's in the month of October, 1769; did not remember the precise hour of the day they arrived there, but believed it was some time in the afternoon. That there was one servant with him besides this witness; that he was a groom, and his name John Swan; that they lay at St. Alban's, and went forward next day through Stony-Stratford, lay at Towcester next night; Remembred that he chalked the Duke's chamber door, and said it was his usual custom to do so; said that the D. was dressed plain like a country farmer, and this witness in the same manner, and passed for such kind of people, by fictitious names, which he this witness, gave them, of his own accord, without any orders for it from the D. that they came back to London the next morning from Towcester, sat out from thence about two in the morning, but returned back in the evening from London the same

same road again; that they went on all night, lay at Coventry the next night, and at the Four Crosses the night after, did not know there was any other Company at the inn; that they got to Whitchurch the next night, but at what hour could not tell. The next day at Barnhill, where a family went by, whom they found afterwards to have been Lord G's. They then went to Chester, and from thence to Eden-hall, where his R. H. went to visit Lady G. The next day he also went to visit Lady G. and came back to the Falcon at Chester, where they called each other farmers, and passed as such: did not recollect that he did chalk the door of the Duke's chamber when at the Falcon at Chester. The next day the D. went again to visit Lady G. said that his R. H. never went into Lord G's house at all, nor even into the garden, except on the Saturday, which was the first day, but always saw her on the outside of the garden rails: that they lay on the Monday at Marford-heath, saw Lady G. on Tuesday, lay that night again at Marford-heath, and returned to London the next day; that the occasion of their sudden return was, this witness thought that his R. H. was known at Marford-heath, and therefore advised him by all means to return to town immediately. Said positively that his R. H. did not at any time go into the house of Lord G. remembered that he received a parcel undirected from Lady G. in the month of December, in answer to a similar parcel which he had carried down to her from the D. of C.

He being *cross examined* said, that until their arrival at Barnhill he did not in truth know that the D's journey at all related to Lady G. declared that at every visit the Duke made to Lady G. this witness was present, and in sight the whole time; that sometimes they were walking, sometimes standing, sometimes sitting on the ground. He said that at St. Alban's, on the 21st of December, he observed a man in a blue coat who was boring holes in the door of Lady G's bed-chamber, and that he, this witness, acquainted the Duke therewith. That at the time of breaking open the door, the witness was in bed but got up directly, being roused by the noise; that when he came into the bed-chamber, my lady was gone, and

the Duke was not there, that the condition the bed was in was as if *one* person had been *sitting* upon it, and no more ; merely the pressure of *sitting* upon it, and no more.

John Burton, waiter, at the Tun-inn, at Towcester said, that in the month of October last, two persons were at the Tun-inn, who passed for farmers, whom the witness believed to have been Mr. Gedding and the D. of C. said that he, this witness, attended them both at supper, and remembered to have told them both, when at table, that Lady G. was in the house, with her family ; remembered that the two persons set out towards London, at two o'clock in the morning.

Jane Carlton, lived at the Four Crosses in October last ; that sometime in that month, a gentleman and two servants came there, the gentleman was low in stature, that she had seen him since, and knew him to be the D. of C. The servants said his name was Morgan, and that he was rather disordered in his mind. Remembered that his chamber door was chalked ; that there was another family in the house that night, besides Lady G's, who lay, herself, in the next room to the gentleman.

Sarah Richardson, lived servant at Whitechurch in October last, at the Red-lion inn ; that Lady G. came there one day in that month with her servants ; that she desired to see the chambers, which this witness shewed her ; that she was shewn one of the best rooms in the house, which she did not like, and made several objections to ; that she afterwards went thro' the rest of the rooms, and made choice of the worst room in the house ; that it was noisy, being near to stables ; that some of the windows were broke, and the bed very damp, and had not been lain in for some time ; that she remembered two gentlemen were there, who were, as she has since discovered, the D. of C. and Mr. Gedding ; that they had a servant with them ; that the D. past for a 'squire, one 'squire Morgan, who was a little foolish in his mind, and travelled about for his health, under the care of the other gentleman, Mr. Gedding, who went by the name of Farmer Trusty ; that she remembered the young 'squire's chamber door had a chalk mark upon it ; and she likewise remembered the room Lady G. made choice of, was in the same passage

sage, and nearly opposite to the young 'squire's chamber.

That Lady G. went to bed about nine o'clock, and that about twelve, this witness being in bed, heard a rustling of cloaths in the passage, and a door opened, and immediately shut again; she got out of bed, alarmed at the noise, and would have gone down, but recollecting that it might perhaps be the fool, and that he might do her a mischief, she thought it most prudent to go to bed again, which she accordingly did. That when the witness made the young 'squire's bed the next morning, it was most exceedingly tumbled so as she never saw any bed, that had been lain in only by one person, and there were, *she did not know how many, pins in the bed.* That she observed nothing particular in Lady G's bed.

Mary Spencer, Said that she was mistress of the Red Lyon inn at Whitchurch, remembered in the month of October last the two gentlemen being there, who past for 'squire Morgan and farmer Trusty together with a servant;—remembered the young 'squire's chamber door being *chalked*; remembered Lady G's being there, and her choosing *the worst room*, whilst the others were vacant.

John Jones, Said that he kept the inn on Marford Hill that the D. of C. came there in the month of October last, and stayed several nights. That he went by the name of farmer Jones; and had another person with him called farmer Trusty. That he staid till about the 3d of November.

John Andrews, servant to Lord G. remembered his Lordship came down to Edenhall on the 3d of November last. That he, this witness, came there on the 2d of November, both from Newmarket.

Matthew Stevens, butler to Lord G. was at St. Alban's, at the White Hart inn, on the 21st of December last, attending his lady and family to Cheshire; said that they came in about half past five o'clock; that upon arriving there, he made enquiry and found there were two gentlemen in the house, one of whom he had strong reasons to believe was the D. of C. That this witness took an opportunity in the evening to bore two holes in the door of the bed-chamber his lady had made choice

of

of, and stopped them with paper. That he then went down, attended his lady at supper, and carried in a dish of meat to the table; that his lady retired to her chamber before nine o'clock. That he made her a negus as was his custom, and carried it into the parlour, but finding her gone, he went up stairs with it to her chamber. That she took the negus of him at the chamber door, and shutting the door turned the key upon him. He went down and fetched his brother John Stevens, who kept the Wool pack at St. Alban's, and returning some time after, he took the papers from the holes in the door, and applying his ear, very plainly perceived two voices, one of which he knew to be Lady G's, he could not however distinguish any words. That soon after John Andrews, the groom, bringing him word the D. of C. had ordered a chaise to be ready at two o'clock in the morning, he was determined to lose no time, therefore he resolved to break open the door immediately, and he did so with an iron poker. That the door broke at the hinges, and not at the lock; and the first object he saw was Lady G. endeavouring to escape into the next room; in doing so, she fell down; that this witness assisted her to get up. That her ladyship then said, "I suppose you have done a very fine thing now." That this witness answered her, "My lady, I am sincerely sorry for the occasion." To which she said, "I am sure you are." That the Duke got into the next room, and then said, take notice I am not in Lady G's room;" to which this witness made answer, "No, you are not now, but you was this minute;" to which the Duke replied that he would take his bible oath he was not in my lady's room." That the D. was asked by this witness who he was? To which he made no answer. That this witness called in the rest of the servants, who all declared they knew him to be the D. of C. upon which the D. was told, that his person was very secure, and that he might go wherever he pleased. That the bed was very much tumbled, as much as the bed could be. That the sheets were exceedingly tumbled, and a dent on the farther side of the bed, like the impression of a head. That
when

when he bored the holes in the chamber door, he remembered there was no other light in the room but that of the fire; that no candle was in the room.

Being *Cross examined*, Said that he did not know any lady of the name of Charlotte Wynn, or Miss Williams, nor did he in the year 1765. That this witness did remember to have carried a letter from Lord G. to a lady at the Falcon inn at Chester, but did not remember her name. Thought that it was a messsage for the lady to come to Lord G. to speak with him. That he thought the lady might have been about five or six and twenty.

That this witness did not observe any thing very particular about Lady G's dress, as she turned about quick. Nor did he observe any thing very particular about the D's dress.

John Stevens, brother to the last witness, and kept the Wool-pack at St. Alban's, said, That on the 21st of December last, between ten and eleven o'clock, his brother broke open the door of Lady G's bed-chamber; and confirmed the last witness in all that followed.

Several other witnesses were called on, in succession; who all corroborated the discovery at St. Albans, which seemed the principal point aimed at by the plaintiff's council.

The council for the defendant, after the plaintiff's council had finished their arguments, and the evidence on the behalf of the plaintiff was gone through, declared that laying the damages at one hundred thousand pounds was excessive and immoderate: The plaintiff's council answered the objection by giving several instances where damages to that amount had been obtained for offences which were not of so heinous a nature as criminal conversation with a neighbour's wife; and the propriety of laying the damages at that sum was urged because it was an injury done to an inferior; which circumstance, alone, greatly aggravated the offence.

Mr. Dunning also insisted, that the proof which had been made was far from being positive, nay, that it was not even circumstantial; and that if it were admitted upon this occasion, it would open a door for many artifices that might be practised upon the unwary, by artful women

women in combination with their husbands. After expatiating upon the impropriety and danger of allowing such proofs, which he did with great energy, he then produced the following exculpatory witnesses.

Mrs Langford, Who said she was mistress of the White-hart-inn, at St. Alban's; that upon her coming into Lady G's room, the bed appeared to her as if it had been sat upon by somebody, especially on that side next to the fire, but did not appear at all as if it had been laid upon; that Lady G. appeared much in the same dress as when she came in; that her head dress did not appear at all disordered.

Being *cross examined*. Did not recollect that she had at any time since declared, that she had not particularly observed the situation of the bed.

Sarah Gilby, said she was chamber-maid at the White-hart, at St. Alban's; saw the room after the door was broke open; that Lady G's servants and the waiters of the house were all there; that she saw my Lady G. that her hair appeared no ways disordered; that the bed was flatted on one side, as if it had been set down upon, but not as if it had been laid upon. This witness said that she warmed Lady's G's bed twice that evening.

Being *cross examined*. Said she gave the key to Lady G. which was before on the outside of the door, and this she did before she carried away the warming pan; that the corner of the sheets were a little tumbled; acknowledged a paper, that was shewn to her, to have been subscribed by her, but says that when she signed that paper, she was very much flurried, and it was so soon after the affair, that she could not then recollect what had past *so well*, as she had been able to do since.

Thomas Robinson, said that he was a waiter at the White-Hart, at St. Alban's; thought the bed had the appearance of having been set down upon, but to the best of his belief, did not appear to have been laid upon.

Mr. *Skinner* spoke next and supported his brother Dunning's arguments very forcibly, and at length allowing for the argument's sake that her ladyship might have been guilty, he said he had several witnesses to
prove

prove that his lordship was the first violator of the rights of marriage.

These witnesses being sworn, they were called upon to prove that his Lordship had connexions with them; when, by Lord Mansfield's direction, the leading questions only being put, these ladies answered as follows:

Mrs. *Beau Germain*, said that she knew Lord G. had known him ever since the year 1768; that she was introduced to him by one Mrs. Muilman, who lives in Crown-court, in Westminster; that she, this witness, first saw Lord G. in Jermyn-street, at a stay-maker's, where lodgings were taken for her by Mrs. Muilman, in order for her to see Lord G. in them: said she had particular connexions with Lord G. as man and wife; that she was known to him by the name of Sarah King; that she continued in that lodging three weeks; that she did not afterwards see Lord G. for eight months, when she saw him at Miss Woodfall's in Oxford-road; that she lay-in in April 1769; that the child was Lord G's, of whom she received a twenty pound Bank note. *

Being *cross examined*. Acknowledged she knew Mr. Gedding, the Duke of C.'s porter very well; that he came to her lodgings in order to bring her the subpoena; that she told Mr. Gedding the whole story some time ago, and came there merely to serve Lady G. and to support the cause of the whole sex; said she was married to a Captain of a French ship, and that they have expectations from a brother of her husband's.

Mary *Howe*, said she knew Lord G. had seen him at Mrs. Lloyd's house, where she came to lie with Lord G. That she did do so. That she saw him three days after, the same again. That she saw him next day, but that nothing at all past then.

Mary *Waten*, lived in Bolton-row; said she knew Lord G. and had seen him at her house; that he came to see some waistcoats belonging to Mrs. Tremilly.

Ann *Tremilly*, said she knew Lord G. and that he came to Mrs. Waten, in order to relieve her [Mrs. Waten] she being in very great distress; said she knew Mrs. Gunning

* A poor recompense.

Gunning, and that she met my Lord G. at Mrs. Warten's once or twice.

Mary Smith, said she and Lord G. had connections as man and wife.

These witnesses being examined, the Counsel for the Plaintiff made the reply, which lasted a full hour, and in one part particularly created a great laugh, in observing, "That however aggravating the circumstances were otherwise, they could not charge his R. H. with intriguing merely for the sake of intrigue, as the *incoherency* of his letters, plainly proved him to be really a lover."

Lord Mansfield began about half an hour after six, and with his usual clearness, summed up the proof with the utmost strictness and impartiality, and concluded with saying, "That the jury were to consider the damages received, and give adequate recompence to the person injured, and not give a sum as a punishment upon the person who committed that injury, as in that case, it would become rather a fine, which would be encroaching on the power of the court, in whose breast the inflicting fines alone depends."

His Lordship's speech continued till fifteen minutes before eight, when the jury were inclosed till ten minutes before ten, and then set off in carriages for Bloomsbury-square, where they gave their verdict for the Plaintiff, TEN THOUSAND POUNDS damages.

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3 DE 68

